Five days ago
STAND DOWN NOW OR I WILL PUT YOU DOWN, SIR.
I DON'T CARE IF YOU OUTRANK ME...
...YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME.
SHARON, I'M NOT TRYING TO...I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN.
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE SHOCKED.
WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
YOU FREAKING SNEAK HIS BODY OUT OF THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT WITHOUT TELLING ME AND NOW--WHAT?!
WE HAD TO BRING HIM HERE AND YOU KNOW IT.
HE'S THE ONLY PERFECT SUPER-SOLDIER SPECIMEN IN THE WORLD.
HE WAS YOUR FRIEND, TONY.
DON'T CALL HIM A SPECIMEN.
YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT...
DAMN IT...
WHAT IS IT...? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

FELT BAD DUCKING OUT ON SHARON LIKE THAT, BUT I HAD TO GET OUT OF THERE.
THAT PLACE FELT A LITTLE TOO MUCH LIKE WHAT IT WAS...
EXCEPT ALL THE WRONG PEOPLE WERE THERE.
I GUESS MAYBE THAT'S NOT FAIR. THEY'RE ALL GRIEVING FOR CAP, NO MATTER WHICH SIDE THEY WERE ON.
CANDLELIGHT VIGIL IN CENTRAL PARK... LIKE A THOUSAND OTHERS ACROSS THE COUNTRY TONIGHT.
PEOPLE FOR AND AGAINST THE REGISTRATION ACT, PEACEFULLY UNITED IN THEIR MOURNING.
CAP WE WILL
CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT STEVE WOULD BE PROUD OF THAT. SOMEHOW.
CAP WILL NEVER DIE

The Other Side
...EMOTIONAL SCENES TONIGHT FROM THE VIGIL IN CENTRAL PARK FOR CONTROVERSIAL HERO, CAPTAIN AMERICA...
...SLAIN SIX DAYS AGO ON THE STEPS OF THE FEDERAL COURTHOUSE.
AUTHORITIES ARE STILL INVESTIGATING THE SHOOTING, THOUGH ONE MAN WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
BROCK...THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE THE DECENCY TO SAY HIS NAME.
TO GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR HIS WORK...
ENOUGH, SIN... CROSSBONES DOESN'T NEED THE MEDIA ON HIS SIDE.
THE RIGHT PEOPLE KNOW OF HIS SACRIFICES, AND HE WILL BE REWARDED.
HAVE YOU CHOSEN YOUR SUBORDINATES YET?
YES, FATHER... I'M MORE THAN READY TO MOVE FORWARD.
THEN GET ON WITH YOUR DUTIES...
AND COMING UP AFTER THE BREAK, WE'LL BE REPEATING OUR COVERAGE OF THIS AFTERNOON'S FUNERAL IN ITS ENTIRETY.
WE CAN BASK IN OUR VICTORIES LATER.

I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SEE YOU...
WONDERING IF YOU'LL BE IN MY OFFICE FOR OUR SESSION TONIGHT?
I SHALL BE WHERE I NEED TO BE, FAUSTUS, WHEN I DECIDE.
DON'T ASK FOR MY HELP AND THEN SPIT IN MY FACE, SKULL.
I'M NOT THE ONE WHO'S SHARING MY MIND WITH ANOTHER MAN.
IF I DIDN'T NEED YOU, I'D RIP YOUR FAT GUTS OUT FOR SPEAKING TO ME THIS WAY.
IF WE DIDN'T NEED EACH OTHER, I WOULDN'T BE SPEAKING WITH YOU AT ALL.
FORGIVE ME FOR INTERRUPTING THIS BATTLE OF EGOS...
BUT BEFORE YOU ATTEMPT TO KILL EACH OTHER...WOULD YOU CARE TO SEE THE PROGRESS I'VE MADE?

SO YOU HAVE CRACKED THE DEVICE'S INNER WORKINGS?
NOT ENTIRELY...SOME OF HIS SCIENCE IS NOT SCIENCE IF YOU GET MY MEANING.
BUT WHAT VON DOOM CAN INVENT, I CAN LIKELY REVERSE-ENGINEER, GIVEN PROPER TIME.
...ASTOUNDING... SIMPLY ASTOUNDING...
AND ONCE I UNDERSTAND HOW IT FUNCTIONS... I CAN ADAPT THE TECHNOLOGY TO SUIT OUR NEEDS.
WHERE DOOM SOUGHT ONLY ISOLATED MOMENTS...TIME ITSELF SHALL BE OPEN TO US.
OUR NEEDS? US?
EXCUSE ME, LEADER... YOUR NEEDS.
NEVER FORGET THAT.
COME, FAUSTUS, LET US SEE TO OTHER BUSINESS...
WHAT BUSINESS?
GENERAL LUKIN AND I HAVE A MEETING WITH THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY THIS AFTERNOON THAT I WANT YOU IN ON.

The Secret Wake
LIKED WHAT YOU SAID UP THERE, SAM...WISH I COULDA SAID A FEW WORDS MYSELF.
I KNOW, I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT, LUKE.
IT DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT, NOT HAVING YOU ALL THERE, AT THE FUNERAL... OR THE WAKE AFTERWARDS.
DAMN, AIN'T NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS FEELS RIGHT.
LIKE SEEIN' YOUR NAME ON THE REGISTERED HEROES LIST.
I KNOW... BUT I HAD TO.
YOU KNOW I'M ON YOUR SIDE, BUT I WASN'T GOING TO LET STEVE GET BURIED ALONE.
I TOLD TONY AND HIS PEOPLE TO GIVE ME HARLEM AND LEAVE ME THE HELL ALONE.
WITH ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, I THINK HE JUST MIGHT...
S#@%... YOU SEE HIM AT THE FUNERAL?

COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT...
IT WAS WEIRD.
YEAH, I ALMOST FELT FOR HIM FOR A MINUTE...BUT THEN I REMEMBERED HE SENT ME TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE.
I'VE GOT NO LOVE FOR THE MAN RIGHT NOW MYSELF, BUT HE DIDN'T KILL CAP.
HE PUT HIM IN FRONT OF THE BULLETS... WHETHER HE MEANT TO OR NOT.
CAP LOST HEART AFTER THEIR FACE-OFF...OR HE'D HAVE NEVER TAKEN A HIT LIKE THAT.
NO...I'VE BEEN OVER THE FOOTAGE A THOUSAND TIMES. CAP PUSHES A COP OUT OF THE WAY OF A BULLET--SAVES HIM--AND THAT'S THE FIRST SHOT...
...THEN THE CROWD GOES NUTSO AND THE REST OF THE SHOOTING STARTS.
WITH THOSE STRENGTH-DAMPENING RESTRAINTS S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD HIM IN, IT WAS PROBABLY TAKING ALL HE HAD JUST TO WALK UP THOSE STAIRS...
BUT HE HADN'T LOST ANYTHING, HE WAS STILL A HERO... RIGHT TO THE END.

SO...IS IT TIME, THEN? BECAUSE AS JESSICA WAS JUST POINTING OUT, THIS WINE ISN'T GONNA DRINK ITSELF.
I SO DID NOT SAY THAT. I'M A NURSING MOTHER.
YEAH, LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
TO STEVE ROGERS... THE BEST OF US.
THE BEST OF US.
THE BEST OF US.
THE BEST OF--
DEET DOOT
SORRY...
SOMEWHERE ELSE YOU GOTTA BE?
YEAH... DAMN IT.